

A CARDBOARD BOX FOR THE HUNDRED YEAR REMAINS OF JEAN NICOLAS

FROM ANY ORACLE OF ASH

OF SUBTERRANEAN SOPHISTRIES UNSOUND AS BROKEN WORDS EXHUMED

ARTHUR RIMBAUD A COMPOST

Heirship moveables - helm - helmet - no one will help me through it - Help yourself to
 anything you like - He helped himself to the best bit - What a helpless being - Hem -
 Hemlock tree - Hemp - Heurcost - Hence it is that - henchboy - from on high - It is
 neither here nor there - Heyday! - To play at hide and seek - Higgledy piggledy - To
 be in high glee - it is all up hill-work - On the brow of the hill - a molehill - hilt
 To fly off the hinges - Speak out, i do not take hints - I have him on the hip - Hip-
 shot - to hire out one's self - hit upon - these manners of his will - there is a hitch
 To hitch a horse by the bridle to a post - To grow hoarse - it is a hoax - it is a
 hobble - Hodgedodge - Hobnail - Hoitytoity - Hoist - Hoiden - Hoggishness - Hocuspocus
 Hodman - Hoe - Hoiden - Hold fast, tight - it will not hold half what I have to send
 Why hold this back from me? - It holds firm - It may hold out a few years more - it
 scarcely holds together - it holds up - Someone must have got hold of it - they make
 themselves at home everywhere - at home with something - Charity begins at home - to
 drive a nail home - a home-thrust - Hone - Hood - Hoof - Billhook, pothook - to
 trundle a hoop - Hop (sauterie) - Hop - it is early hours yet - How else could I do!
 by how much the more - How it is - Hucklebacked - Hücksterers - to huddle up work - set
 up a hue and cry - I huff this man - to hug a sin - a huge [illegible] - The hulks -
 it is all a hum - humdrum - You humour him - hunchbacked - Hurl - this matter is hushed

RUM
 ARTH
 NICOLA
 JEAN S
 B A
 U R
 D

A STUDIED HAND ON THE MASTERCOCK
THE PROTOTYPIC FEMINIST CONSTRAINING VESTIGE, A CHARLIE
HALF POLYPHEME HALF BUMFUCK, ART
CROSSING THE ST AGAINST THE LIGHT,
HALFASSED VOYANT AMID THE COMMUNARDS
HEADLONG DOWN REPEATED GAPE..

SCENE WAS YOU SHD WAIT YR TURN
DODGING PIGEONSHIT, PLAY CLOCHARD,
SUCK THE CUNT OF THE DOWAGER CHURCH; FEED
YR TOY OF VANITY SICK
CARJOCK VOWS. YOU RODE
UNDERGROUND INSTEAD GROPING FLIMSTIES

FROTTEUR MOMO OF THE INNER RAIL
RIMSHOT PILGRIM OF THE JAMRAG,
A CONNOISSEUR OF MOULDY CHEESE
& MUSTED BREAD, PAINTING
A PORTRAIT PICASSO PHONED FROM
CANNES, TICKING AN UBU

PULSE. MAUDIT HITMAN OF THE HINTERLAND, PORCH-
MONKEY OF THE ALPS,
GRAFFITI VAPOR OF THE OUTBACK,
YR SHIT-ENCRUSTED COCK FRESH
FROM EXPLORATION OF THE DARK CONTINENT
OUTSWELLING THE SCABBARD OF METRO-

POLITAN CONCEITS, LIMPED
BACKSTREET QUARTIER COBBLES LEAKING
PUS, ITS SIAMESE WAND A STUMP
KNOTTED ALREADY YEARS BACK IN THE THROAT
INFERNAL PLUMB OF GREENER SEASON RUSTED DUMB.
WHICH LEG CAME OFF, I FORGET,

THE RIGHT? THE ORDERLY
TRUNDLING DOWN TO THE INCINERATOR
LEAVING ONLY THAT DOUR BITCH AT YR SIDE,
TO PROP PATHETIC PENANCE OF LIFE SAVINGS
UNDER THE BROKEN PROMISE OF HER WAYWARD SON,
A DEBT SO SOUND

A CENTURY HOWLING UP REDEMPTIONS
CDN'T SHRINK ITS LUNAR AUDIT
ONE CLAPPED DRIP,
A TEAR I CAN'T KEEP
FROM LICKING FROM
THE HUNGRY EYE ITS UNSOUND INWARD TIDE

EIGHT COPIES
COMMEMORATING THE CENTENARY
OF HIS DEATH
NOVEM TEN EIGHTEEN
NINETY-ONE
NUMBER SEVEN

ARTHUR CRAWAN

cover text from Rimbaud's English study of the letter H (1874)

